The Cranberries, Sunday

Oh do you know Where to go Where to go Something on your mind Wanna leave me behind Wanna leave me behind

You're spinning me around My feet are off the ground I don't know where I stand Do you have to hold my hand You mystify me You mystify me You mystify me

Oh when you walk into the room It happened all so soon I didn't want to know 'cause you really have to go You mystify me You mystify me You mystify me, oh

And I didn't find the words to say I love you And I couldn't find the time to say I need you It wouldn't come out right It wouldn't come out right It just came out all wrong

Oh you're spinning me around My feet are off the ground I don't know where I stand Do you have to hold my hand You mystify me You mystify me You mystify me

Oh do you know Where to go Where to go, oh Something on your mind Wanna leave me behind Wanna leave me behind